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TUESDAY, SEPTEMBER 29, 1914.

AUSTRIA'S GREAT NEED.

At the rate Austria is getting licked every day we wonder if there are any fighting male subjects of Franz Josef left. The Russians continue to annihilate whole squadrons of Austro-Hungarians; a matter of fifty thousand prisoners a day is only a trifle; and the capture of a thousand or two guns in a half hour's engagement is a common occurrence.

Yet the dual monarchy seems to survive. It still has more armies to be cut down; more guns to be taken; more men to be denuded of their arms and sent on cattle trains into the interior of the vast domain of the czar.

And then there are the Servians. The Russians haven't anything on the Serbs when it comes to wiping the earth of the foe, and capturing guns and prisoners. The Serbs, not to be outdone by their Slavic allies, send out reports of Austrian losses all the way from five to fifty thousand every time outposts clash or advance guard detachments come into contact.

Really this half the world is astonished at the great resources of Austria. A country which can yield so many men for cannon fodder, so many guns and so many trains of ammunition, accoutrements and supplies, all to aid the advance and stock the equipment of the enemy, has no equal in the military world—not even Germany can beat it.

Austria seems to be well supplied with everything but press agents. That's her great need. A young man with a typewriter could inflict enormous damage on the "on-rushing Russians" and Servians. He could easily gather in a few thousand cannon, hundreds of thousands of prisoners and slay battalion after battalion. He could do it single-handed too. It's passing strange Austria has not thought of it before. But it's not yet too late to get into the game, along with Petrograd, Nish, Paris, London and Berlin.

WHAT WE MUST FACE.

Encouraged by the lessons that have been brought more clearly home through the European war, the Navy League of the United States, an organization frankly devoted to securing a strong navy for this country, is making a vigorous appeal for endorsement of the recommendations of the general naval board, a body of authoritative experts, for a plan calling for four new battleships a year until an ultimate battleship strength of 48 ships, with necessary auxiliaries, is secured.

[illegible] arguments presented do not [illegible] as responsive appeal as [illegible] perhaps because the people of the United States do not like even to think of the possibility of an international war in which we may become involved—although few will deny that "the use and control of the seas is generally the deciding factor in international war."

But many of the phases of the subject are so timely that they deserve consideration. We should be, therefore, willing to ratify the sentiment that we need a navy adequate to defend our commerce and merchant marine, and to make obligatory international arbitration in the Western Hemisphere, and to make effective the decrees of the proposed International Court of Arbitral Justice in this hemisphere.

None can or will deny that there devolves upon the United States the largest responsibility for the maintenance of international peace and justice in this half of the globe; and we certainly would never consent to any other nation having to take up the task of making worth while the findings of The Hague tribunal affecting our western world.

Above all is the vivid lesson we have learned of the frailty of neutrality treaties when the great powers feel that their existence or welfare decree that these treaties are mere "scraps of paper." Such being the case, what of the neutrality of the Panama canal or the West Indies possessions of the minor nations, or Magdalena bay, at which we are told the Japanese have long cast covetous glances, or even the territory of Central and South American countries?

Assuredly, until the warlike nations of the world are brought to a sincere desire for a world peace founded upon other things than militarism, and subscribe to the righteousness of a true brotherhood of man, there will be need of being in position to protect our own peace and that of sister nations who look to us as the arbiter of international justice in the Western Hemisphere.

ENGLAND'S WAR SONG.

The route to Tipperary is devoid of any strategical importance but it is playing no mean part in upholding what military experts term the morale of the British troops.

The Germans thunder "Die Wacht am Rhein," the French chant the Marseillaise," impressive and sonorous, and the Belgians fight gallantly with their beautiful "Brabanconne" on their lips. But the British sing no national air; they go gaily into battle shouting an inconsequent music hall ditty that has nothing whatever in it about death or glory. Here is the chorius of the song:

"It's a long way to Tipperary,
It's a long way to go;
It's a long way to Tipperary,
To the sweetest girl I know!
Goodby, Piccadilly,
Farewell, Leicester square,
It's a long way to Tipperary,
But my heart's right there!"

The author of this lyric is Jack Judge, a music hall artist, and there is probably no man in the world more surprised than he—unless it is his publisher, Bert Feldman—at the popularity it has so suddenly achieved. The Briton sings it when reveille sounds; he has familiarized his French comrades with "Le chemin a Teeperaire"; and he sings it when he takes his position in the teeth of a raking shell fire. But why he chooses this particular air nobody knows.

"It's a good song of its kind—a good marching tune," Feldman says, "quite simple, and it doesn't require much breath to sing it, for there are no particularly high or low notes in it. But there are other songs with all these qualities; the fact is, we can never say with any certainty whether a song will catch on or not.

"The Tipperary song only just managed to be published at all. One day a comparatively unknown composer, Jack Judge, brought it to me. He played it over, and I liked its lilt, so I undertook to publish it. But before coming to me Judge had tried his song on practically every other publisher in London and they all turned it down.

"Now we're all singing it—it's so catchy, simple and lighthearted—and I'm printing 10,000 copies a day which doesn't meet the demand."

It's as great a craze as was "There'll be a Hot Time in the Old Town Tonight," in America at the time of the Spanish-American war.

The Germans at Senlis occupied the chateau of a connoisseur of Burgundies who had 5,000 bottles in his cellar. His uninvited guests drank 4,200 of them, but left no word as to what was the matter with the other 800.

Who says the British have no sense of humor? An auto used in London for recruiting purposes carries this sign: "The quickest route to Berlin is via the Wimbledon recruiting office."

Villa is again the villain in the Mexican situation. Just when everything seems to be going all right he has to put in an appearance and spoil it all.

Why not put a tax on war talk? Surely that alone would raise more than enough revenue.

Beer is to be taxed, but not whisky. If "there's a reason" it hasn't been explained.

Bill Sulzer also ran—but failed to get the Progressive nomination in New York.

TERRIFIC COST OF FIRING ENGLISH FLEET'S BIG GUNS.

Every time a big English gun is fired $1,500 goes in smoke and splash, and there are 372 such guns in the fleet which Admiral Callaghan led out of Spithead when war broke out. Torpedoes cost 10 times as much, but they have the advantage, from the taxpayers' point of view, that they can be picked up again after they have been fired in practice.

If the 27 British dreadnoughts now in full commission were sent on an eight-hour full-power coal-burning run they would consume 4,230 tons of fuel, running up a bill of some $15,000.

If a single dreadnought battle squadron of eight ships were ordered to steam at full speed for 24 hours and to fire each gun and each torpedo tube once, the cost to the nation would be approximately $1,000,000, allowing nothing for the depreciation of material.

History and Geography of the War

By the National Geographical Society

Facts Concerning Places That Are Figuring Prominently In The News of The Military Operations In The European War

CRAONNE—The scene of Napoleon's last victory before the end of the First Empire was laid in the village of Craonne, France, in the hills a little more than half way on a straight line from Rheims to Laon. The battle took place on the 7th of March, 1814, after Blucher had combined a force of 100,000 men at Laon. The emperor fell upon the advanced guard of this force at Craonne and drove it back upon Laon, where a battle took place two days later. Napoleon was here defeated and with only 30,000 at his back he was compelled to renounce all ideas of a further offensive, and he retired to Rheims. The town has changed but little in 100 years, having scarcely more than 1,000 inhabitants. It overlooks the valley of the Aisne, as it threads its way through the high hills to the northwest of Rheims.

TERGNIER—A point of strategic importance, a little to the north of a line from Noyon to Laon, France, much coveted by reason of its location on the northern bank of the Oise and on the Canal Crozat, which joins the Oise and the Somme, and principally because it is at the juncture of the double-tracked railroad running to the north. From Tergnier are direct lines to Noyon, Laon, Amiens, St. Quentin and many other points in the battle zone. Tergnier's population of about 5,000 is interested principally in large railway workshops located there. The town is twenty-seven miles northwest of the Craonne battlefields.

ST. GOBAIN—In northern France, ten miles west of Laon and seventeen miles east of Noyon, in the heart of one of the most densely wooded districts of that part of the country lies St. Gobain, which proudly lays claim to the distinction that it manufactures the largest mirrors in the world. No town in France is more thoroughly French, and none has suffered less from the successive Parisian earthquakes of the past century. The French government owns large tracts of land around and beyond St. Gobain, the remnant of the immense "sylvacum" through which Agrippa opened a great Roman way connecting Rome with the British Channel. The town's 4,000 inhabitants owe their well-being to its glass company. One of the most curious features of St. Gobain is a subterranean lake about 1,300 square yards in area.

ANIZY—A small French town, eight miles southwest of Laon, and ten miles northeast of Soissons, which seems to have been a fortress of the Emperor Valentinian in the 4th century, and to have been pillaged by the Vandals in the 5th. The revolution laid violent hands upon the town. Its buildings were demolished or defaced, its old trees were cut down and its fine old church, St. Genevieve, was turned into a meeting hall for the electors, who after putting on the sacerdotal vestments, marched about the church carrying the dais, beat the crosses and carved stalls to pieces, smashed the poor-box, and stole what was worth stealing. They sold the stone slabs from the graves and established a saltpetre factory in the church.

VIC-SUR-SEILLE—A small town in Lorraine, sixteen miles north of east of Nancy, whose principal possessions are the ruins of an old castle and some disused saltworks. The latter were abondoned when a rock salt mine was discovered at Dieuze. From Vic to the west the country is a vast unenclosed, arable plain, uninhabited, save in the towns or villages, with scarcely one hamlet or farmhouse on the roadside.

HERVE and BATTICE—Two small villages in Belgium, a mile and a half apart, the latter seven miles from the German border, and the former fifteen miles east of Liege. They are situated amid most picturesque scenery, in a country dotted with busy manufactories and pretty country houses. The making of glassware and laces is engaged in to a limited extent. The rock penetrated by most of the railway tunnels in this district is of a bluish limestone, frequently veined with quartz, and often used for building purposes.

ANTIVARI—A Montenegrin seaport, on a strip of country running between the Adriatic sea and the Sutorman range of mountains, with a population of about 3,500. At a few hundred yards it is invisible, hidden among olive groves. The fine bay of Antivari, with Prstan, its port, is distant about one hour's drive through a barren and forbidden country, shut in by mountains. The town is but twenty-three miles southeast of Austrian Cattaro. Fishing and olive oil refining are the principal industries.

SANOK—A district of Galicia, Austria, on the border of Hungary. The Carpathian mountains form the southern frontier and the San River runs through the district from south to north. It has a level surface and many salt mines. Its capital of the same name, is on the left bank of the San, thirty miles southeast of Przemysl and sixty-two miles southwest of Tarnow. It has a population of about 2,500 and is the seat of an important cattle market.

KALISZ—On Russian Poland border is Kalisz, one of the oldest and finest cities of Poland, whose antiquity is indicated by an abundance of objects of ancient art and coins, which have been discovered on the site, as well as by numerous burial mounds existing in the vicinity. In 1706 Augustus the Strong, of Poland decisively defeated the Swedes and several minor conflicts took place in 1813 and the town was the scene of the friendly meeting of the Russian and Prussian troops in 1835, in memory of which an iron obelisk was erected by Nicholas I. Kalisz is on the banks of the Prosna, which there, forms the boundary of Prussia. Its population, of whom more than a third are Jews, is about 26,000. Ribbons, cloth, sugar, leather, and beer are its principal manufactures.

IVANGOROD—On the right bank of the Vistula, in Russian Poland, is the fortified town of Ivangorod, which forms with Warsaw, Novo-Georgievesk and Brest-Litovsk, the Polish, "quadrilateral." It is sixty-four miles by rail southeast of Warsaw, at the confluence of the Wieprz with the Vistula. The town is defended by nine forts on the right bank and by three on the left bank of the Vistula. The works are about two miles in extent. The town's industries are few, its activities depending almost solely upon garrisons stationed there.

To utilize a large old sponge, place it in the bottom of your umbrella stand. This will prevent the metal ferules breaking the bottom by striking it with too much force, and it will also absorb the water from the umbrellas and may be wrung out and replaced.

An excellent waterproof brown paper is being made in England, of which 80 per cent of the material is peat.

Political Gossip

Detroit, Mich., Sept. 29.—The several political parties in Michigan will hold their state conventions tomorrow to frame their platforms and to complete the state tickets by nominating candidates for secretary of state, auditor general, attorney general and state treasurer.

The Republicans will meet at Kalamazoo, the Progressives at Bay City and the Democrats in Detroit.

The Progressive convention is to be converted into a big rally, with a speech by Colonel Roosevelt as the main attraction. The platform of the Republicans is expected to furnish more of the interest in their convention than will the naming of the candidates. A contest for control of the party organization is likely to mark the Democratic convention in this city. Whichever side wins, the platform will consist largely of eulogies of President Wilson and Governor Ferris and indorsement of their principles.

MY AUTO.

My auto 'tis of thee,
Short cut to poverty—
Of thee I chant.
I blew a pile of dough
For thee two years ago,
And now you quite refuse to go,
Or won't, or can't.

Through town and countryside,
You were my joy and pride;
Ah, happy day,
I loved thy gaudy hue,
Thy nice white tires so new,
But now you're down and out for true
In every way.

To thee, old rattlebox,
Came many bumps and knocks;
For thee I grieve.
Frayed are thy seats and worn,
Badly thy top is torn,
The whooping cough affects thy horn
I do believe.

Thy perfume swells the breeze,
While good folks choke and wheeze,
As we pass by.
I paid for thee a price
'Twould buy a mansion twice,
Now everybody's yelling "Ice—"
I wonder why?

Thy motor has the grippe,
Thy spark plug has the pip;
And woe is thine.
I too, have suffered chills,
Ague and kindred ills,
Endeavoring to pay my bills
Since thou wert mine.

Gone is my bank roll now,
No more, 'twould choke the cow,
As once before.
Yet if I had the yen,
So help me John—Amen.
I'd buy myself a car again,
And speed some more.

—Mal Rose, in Woman's National Weekly.

"THIS DATE IN HISTORY."

1758—Lord Nelson, the hero of Trafalgar, born. Died Oct. 21, 1805.
1850—Portuguese frigate "Donna Maria" blown up at Macao, with loss of 200 lives.
1855—Alderman Salomons elected Lord Mayor of London, the first Jew to be so elected.
1864—A sudden movement by Generals Grant, Ord and Birmey carried the Union lines to within four miles of Richmond.
1868—Queen Isabella II. of Spain deposed.
1879—Departure of Lord Wolsely from Cairo for the relief of Khartoum.
1890—Centennial of the introduction of cotton spinning celebrated at Pawtucket, R. I.
1898—Queen Louise of Denmark, mother of Queen Alexandra of England, died.
1899—Naval parade in New York harbor in honor of Admiral Dewey.

PLAYS AND PLAYERS

Mme. Nazimova is soon to appear in a new play.

Adele Blood is to appear in a play called "My Lady's Boudoir."

Rehearsals have commenced for Charles Frohman's revival of "Diplomacy."

Rose Stahl is to appear soon in a new play by Channing Pollock and Rennold Wolf.

Charles Dillingham has selected "Chin-Chin" as the title for the new Montgomery and Stone musical comedy.

H. H. Frazee has obtained the rights to a new play, "A Woman of Today," by Elizabeth Hull Gould and Frances Whitehouse.

"Consequences," a three-act English comedy by H. F. Rubenstein, will be among the early season offerings of the Shuberts.

H. H. Davies's new play, "The Outcast," lately produced in London, is to be acted in America with Elsie Ferguson in the leading part.

"My Lady's Dress," a singular and well-liked piece produced by Dennis Eadie in London last Spring, is to be acted in New York next month.

Ralph Stuart, long a favorite in stock companies, is to be in the cast of "Life," the big melodrama which is soon to be produced by William A. Brady.

Florence Fisher, former leading woman with Walker Whiteside, has been engaged to play leading parts with Otis Skinner this season.

Klaw and Erlanger will shortly produce a musical play called "Papa's Boy," the work of Harry B. Smith and Ivan Caryll.

The play in which William A. Brady will present Julia Dean is called "The Law of the Land," a new melodrama written by George Broadhurst.

Announcement is made that Margaret Illington will appear before the end of the season in a new play of a serious nature, written for her by Henry Arthur Jones.

Frances Starr is to continue in "The Secret" until about Christmas time, when she will be seen in a new play written for her by Edward Knoblauch.

"The Revolt," with Helen Ware in the leading role, is playing a preliminary road season of a few weeks before opening the regular season in New York.

Evelyn Thaw is to become a cabaret dancer and will shortly be seen with Jack Clifford in dances at the New York Roof Garden.

Henrietta Crosman is appearing in vaudeville, presenting a playlet by Frank O. Egan called "One Word," in which the entire dialogue is carried on in single words.

Ludwig Englander, the composer, who died recently, left several musical pieces, which may be produced shortly. One of them is called "The Education of Love."

New York's new postoffice is open. Building cost $6,000,000.

WOW!